

# ROGUE MAYALL—KILLER IN A CONCRETE JUNGLE!

PROG 432  
24 AUG 85

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

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85c New Zealand  
80c Mercury  
210g Venus  
86g Mars  
10g Asteroid Belt  
110g Saturn  
10g Neptune  
2g Pluto

**24p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

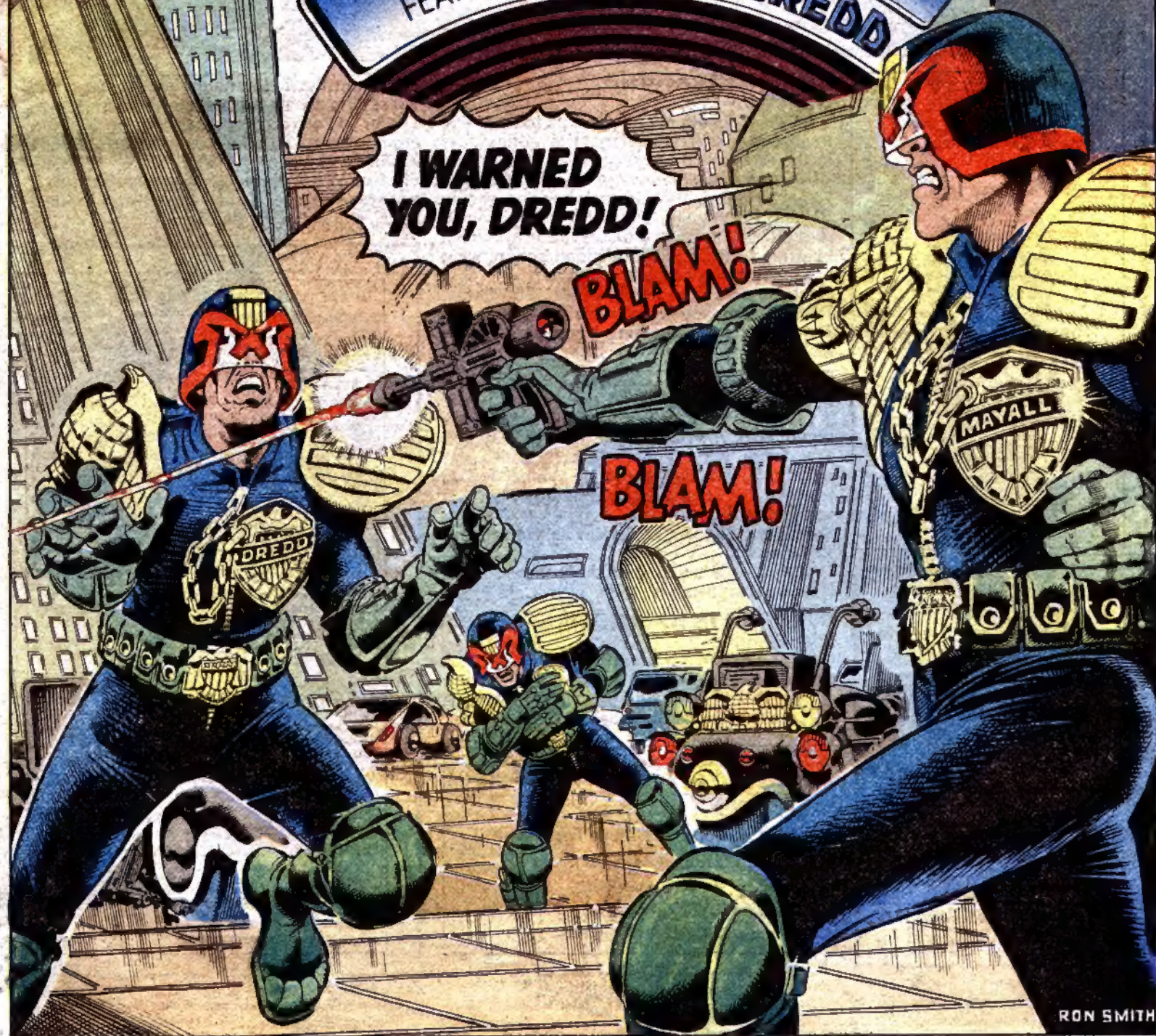
## 2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

**I WARNED  
YOU, DREDD!**

**BLAM!**

**BLAM!**



RON SMITH



# NERVE CENTRE

**BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS,**

Welcome to the galaxy's greatest comic! I, Tharg the Generous, bring tidings of great joy: in just a few short weeks, a host of zarjaz new thrills will burst upon an unsuspecting world – your world, Terrans! "Then it's true about *Nemesis the Warlock*!" I hear you gasp. "He really *is* coming back, right, Tharg baby?" I have, as we say on Betelgeuse, no comment to make at this time. "Oh, tell us, Mighty One!" you pant. "Are the wild rumours sweeping the planet correct? Is *Robohunter* ready to come out of retirement?" I'm sorry, Earthlets, but my lips, as we're also fond of remarking on Betelgeuse, are stitched. I shall say no more for the time being, except...watch this space!

**SPLUNDIG YUR THRIGG!**

## THARG

**THARGACHI**

Drawn by Earthlet Stephen Hill,  
Llangwm, Dyfed. £10 Winner.



Drawn by Earthlet Michael Unwin, Andover. £10 Winner.

### ROTTEN RELATIONS

Dear Mighty One,

While scanning my back progs to replenish my data banks, I noticed that the mutie leader in the race called the Mega-City 5000 (*Prog 40 – Tharg the all-knowing*) was called Spikes Harvey Rotten. Was he any relation to the Spikes Harvey Rotten who accompanied *Judge Dredd* through the Cursed Earth, or have I suffered a thrill-circuit overload from reading too many zarjaz progs at one time?

From Earthlet Brian Byrne, Dublin. £5 Winner. Relax, Terran, your circuits are fine. The Spikes Harvey Rottens in question were one and the same man.

### BRILLIANT CRITICISM

Dear Mighty One,

I feel you have to be congratulated on your recent epic, *The Ballad Of Halo Jones: Book 2*. The clever, witty plot, the excellent artwork, and a totally unexpected ending, all added up to make this story truly "mammoth". But will we see Book 3?

From Earth Dweller Kevin Neville, Haslemere. £5 Winner.

In a word, not beating about the bush, and giving it to you straight...yes.

### CYTHRON INSURANCE?

Dear Tharg,

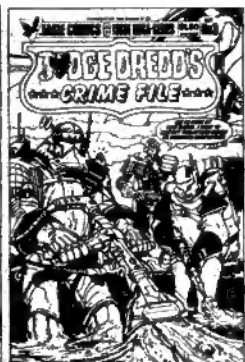
It has come to my attention that the emblem of the New Ireland Life Assurance Company shows a soldier bearing a shield, and the symbol on the shield is the dreaded triskele! Does

this mean the Cythrons are still at large, and we're all in deadly danger? Please let me know, Tharg, so I can be prepared for the onslaught. From worried Earthlet Louis Russell, Dublin again. £5 Winner.

The idea of a Cythron life insurance salesman is an intriguing one. I shall investigate, Earthlet Louis, and report my findings.

### ADVERTISEMENT

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### VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: **THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.**

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

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2.....

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I Dislike:.....

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COMPETITION!**

MUTANT BOUNTYHUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA  
AND HIS NORM PARTNER WULF HAVE COME  
TO PLANET JERBOOS TO FREE LITTLE MIJ  
KEEBLE, SOLD BY SLAVERS TO KING LARRY  
THE CERTIFIABLE. NOW, IN THE ROYAL  
PALACE —

2000AD  
Credit Card  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN GRANT  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS EZQUERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
KID ROASON  
COMPU-73e

# Strontium Dog







AS THEY REACH  
THE STAIRWAY  
LEADING TO  
THE KING'S  
APARTMENT...

HALT! TITUS  
SMITUS SAYS—  
"THOU SHALT  
NOT PASS!"



MY, BUT  
YOU ARE  
DER BIG  
VUN EH  
TITUS?

ENOUGH  
TALK!  
FIGHT!

JA—BUT  
FIRST VE  
MUST  
AGREE ON  
DER RULES.

RULES?

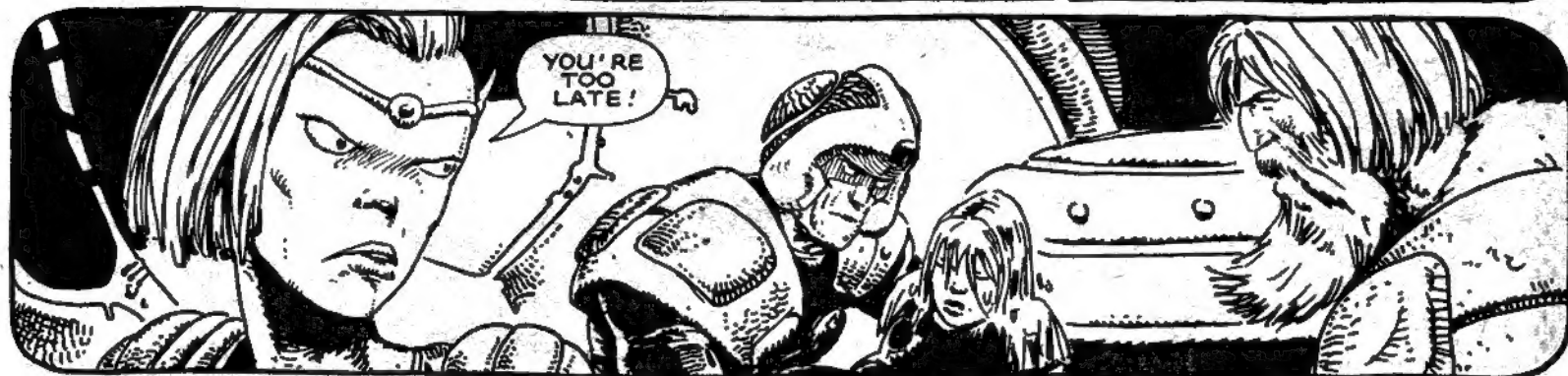


JA  
THIS  
IS  
DER  
FIRST  
RULE

NNNNNNGGHHH!











# ACE TRUCKING CO.

*Any space  
Any time*

## THE CROAKSIDE TRIP!

SPACE TRUCKER ACE GARP HAS LESS THAN TWO DAYS LEFT TO LIVE! IN A TYPICALLY GARP-IAN GESTURE HE HAS STAKED ACE TRUCKING AGAINST JAGO KAIN'S YELLOW LINE IN A RACE TO THE PLANET POOPOOPEEDOO.

BUT NOW, WHEN IT LOOKS AS IF ACE IS STARING DEFEAT IN THE KISSER

JAGO...  
**JACKBUCKERS!**  
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GRANT/GROVER  
ART ROBOT  
BELARDINELLI  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STARKINGS  
COMPU-73E

YELLOW SNORK'S  
A-RUNNIN' FOR IT,  
CAP'N BELARDI!

LAUNCH THE  
LIMPET PODS,  
MATEY!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



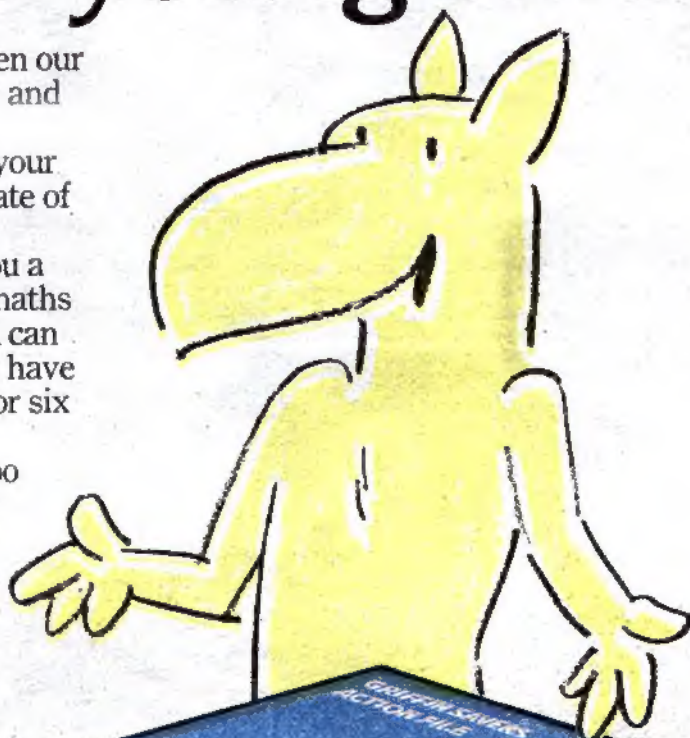
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do bags of sport*



*A project folder —  
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*A dictionary — so you'll never  
be lost for words.*

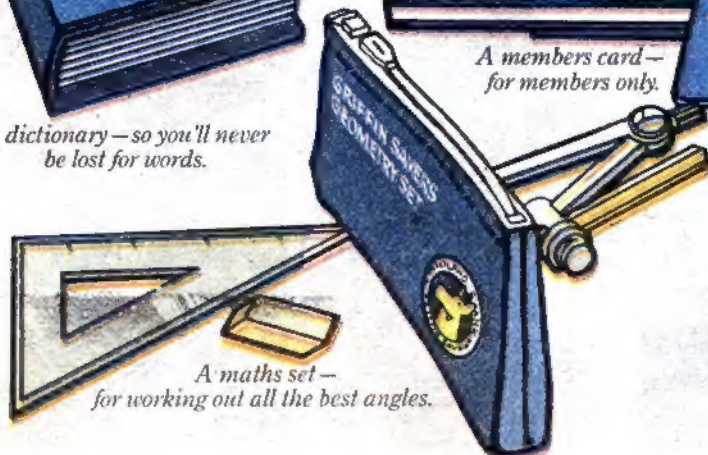
*A savings book —  
for paying in and  
drawing out.*



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for members only.*



*A savings file —  
for keeping the records straight.*

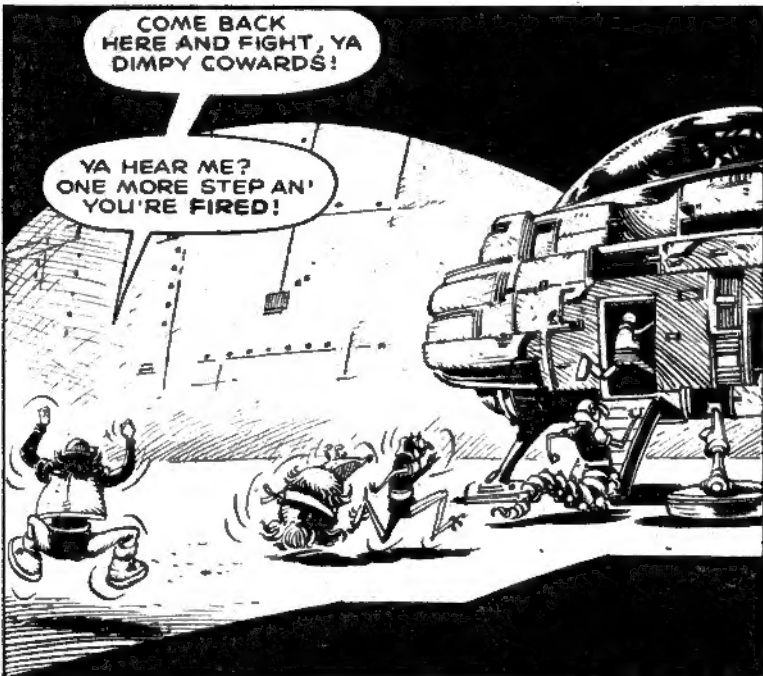
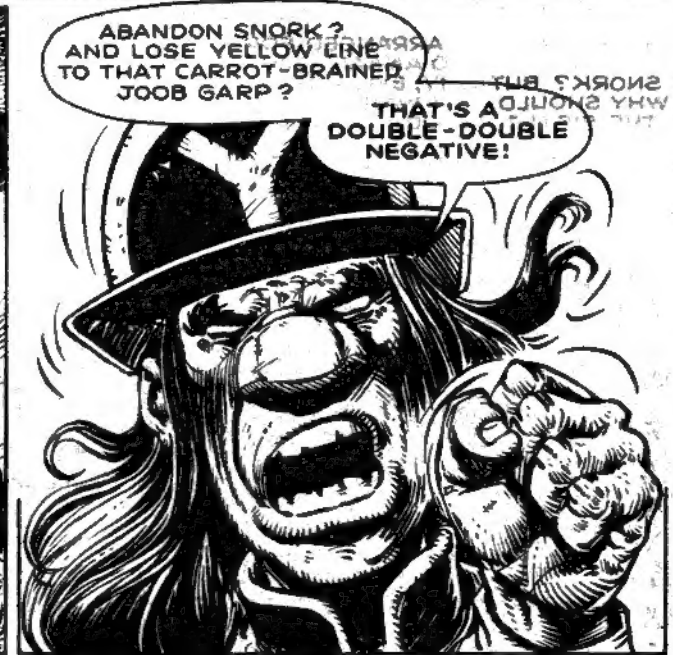
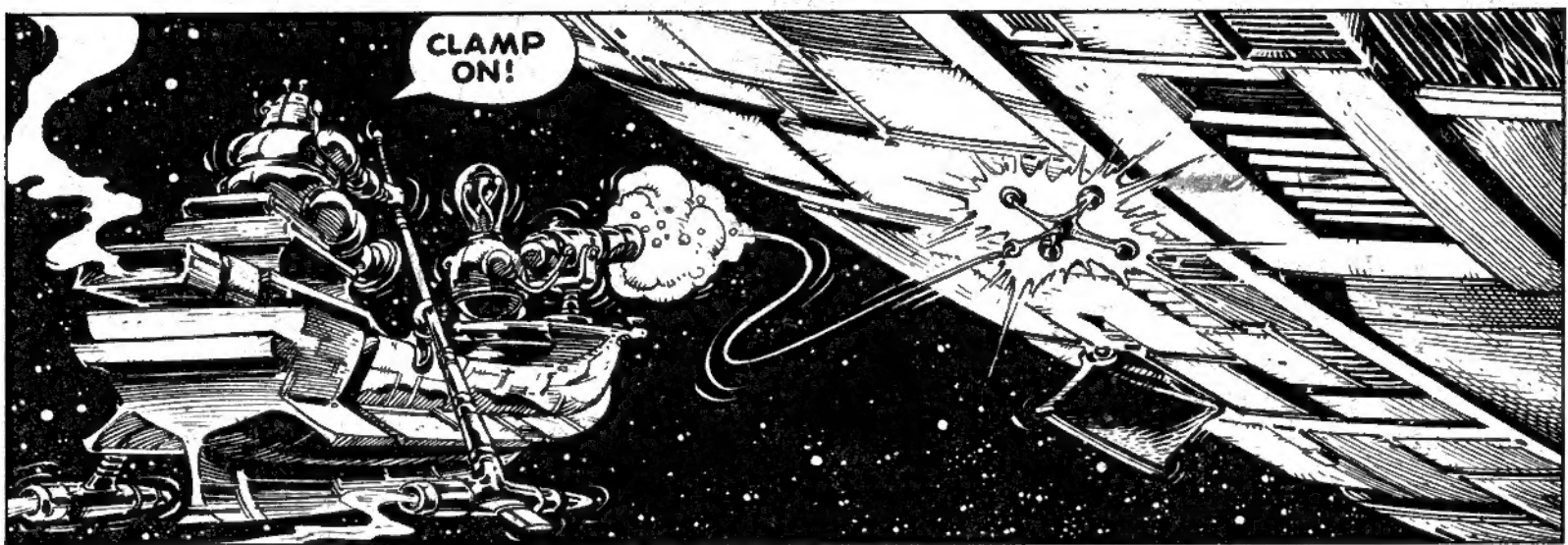


*A maths set —  
for working out all the best angles.*

 **Midland  
Griffin Savers**  
*From the Listening Bank*

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WAIT FOR ME!



CREW'S ABANDONED SNORK, CAP'N!

LET 'EM! IT'S THEIR DOODOO WE'RE AFTER!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD SPEEDO GHOST—

YA MEAN—YOU ARRANGED FOR YOUR BUCKERS TO AMBAB THE SNORK? BUT WHY, EVIL BUDDY? WHY SHOULD YOU WANT TO THROW THE BIG H TO YOUR OLD ANTIBODY?



I'LL TELL YE STRAIGHT, GARPY—'COS I WANTS SOMETHIN' IN EXCHANGE!

PIRATE EVIL' BLOOD, ACE'S SWORN ENEMY, HAS DECIDED TO STICK WITH ACE FOR THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING HIM DIE—

SEE, GARPY—IN A DAY OR SO, THAT THERE WUZZEL'S DISEASE'LL CLAIM YE. AND WHILE I'M ALL SET TO ENJOY THAT MOMENT, IT'LL LEAVE ME WITH SUMMAT OF A PROBLEM.

I MEANS, WHEN YOU'RE GONE, GARPY, WHO AM I GOIN' TO HATE? WHO'LL THERE BE TO VENT ME TERRIBLE SPLEEN ON? I'LL TELL YE, GARPY—PLENTY O' PEOPLE! BUT NONE O' THEM NEAR AS SATISFYIN' TO HATE AS YOU!



SO I GOT TO THINKIN'—HOW COULD I ENJOY YOUR DEATH BUT STILL HAVE YE AROUND TO HATE? AND THAT, MATEY, IS WHEN MY THOUGHTS STARTED A-TURNIN' TO TAXIDERMY.



TAXIDERMY? YOU GOIN' INTO THE TRANSPORT BIZ?

EVER THE JOKER EH, GARPY?



NO, TO BE PRECISE... I'M THINKIN' OF HAVIN' YE STUFFED.

S-S-STUFFED?

THAT'S RIGHT, MATEY! A PROPER PROFESSIONAL JOB TOO—POLYSTYRENE CHIPS AN' GLASS EYES!



THEN, ANY TIMES I GET TO FEELIN' A MITE PEEVISH—OR A SUDDEN KILLIN' URGE SWEEPS THROUGH ME—I COULD TAKE YE OUT AND... STRANGLE YE! THROTTLE YE TILL YOUR GLASS EYES POP OUT!

GLURKK!



HANG TEN, EVIL BUDDY! NO WAY IS NOBODY STUFFIN' THE BIG A!

SUIT YERSELF, GARPY, I RECKONS THERE'S STILL TIME FOR ME TO CALL OFF ME BUCKERS—AN' LET THE SNORK WIN THE RACE!

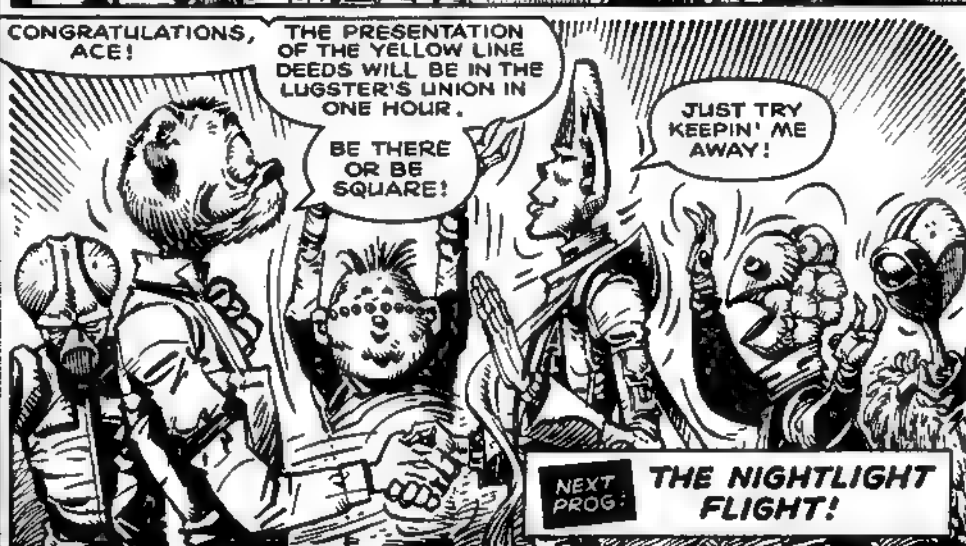




A LEISURELY TRIP TO POOPPOOPEEDOO  
TO UPLUG THE SECOND CARGO —

SHLOOP THAT  
DOODOO!

THEN BACK TO B-HIVE-K.



NEXT PROG: THE NIGHTLIGHT  
FLIGHT!

THE TROUBLE WITH THINGS  
THAT GET TOO CLOSE TO ONE  
ANOTHER IS THAT THINGS  
GET VERY CONFUSING EVERY  
QUICKLY FOR EXAMPLE WHEN  
RIDING YOUR BIKE ON A BUSY  
MAIN ROAD IT CAN BE EVERY  
DANGEROUS IF THE PERSON  
IN FRONT OF YOU SUDDENLY  
DECIDES TO STOP OR TURN  
RIGHT AND YOU HAVE GOT TO  
CLOSE TO THEM TO DO ANY  
THING ABOUT IT THEN YOU  
COULD HAVE A VERY NASTY



**ACCIDENT AND DAMAGE  
A LOT MORE THAN ANY OF YOUR BIKE  
SO ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS  
LEAVE JUST A LITTLE MORE  
ROOM THEN YOU'LL HAVE  
PLENTY OF TIME TO  
PROTECT**

**YOURSELF**

**IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LIVING. KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!**

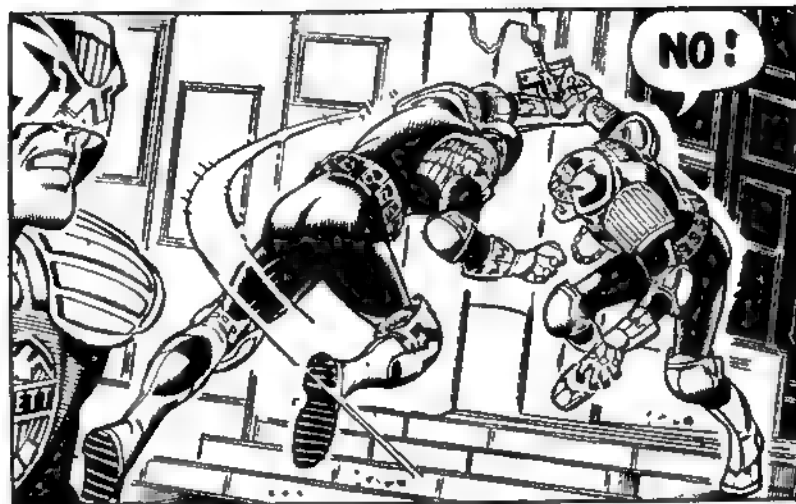
DEPARTMENT OF TRANSPORT

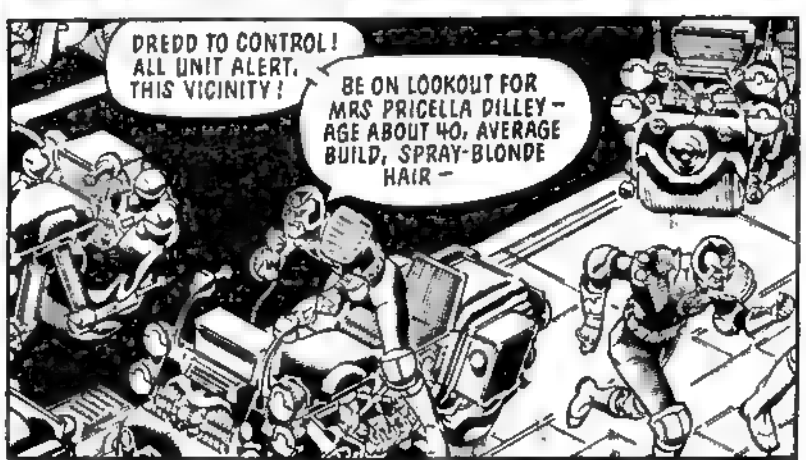


# JUDGE DREDD IN NOSFERATU

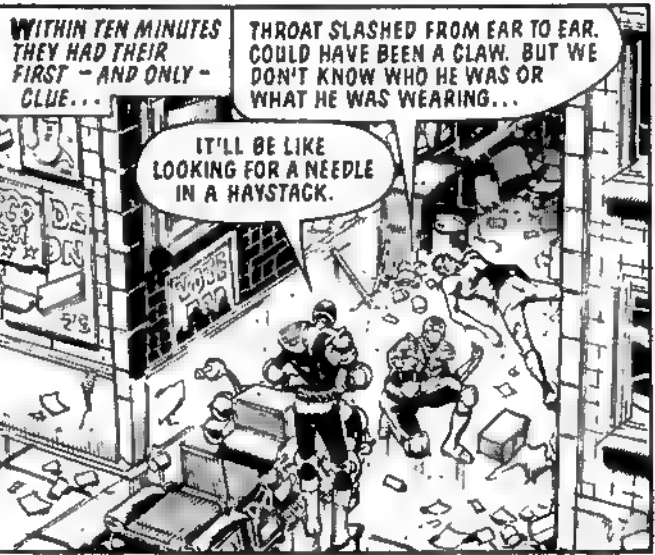








WARNING!  
THESE DETAILS  
SUBJECT TO  
CHANGE  
WITHOUT  
NOTICE!



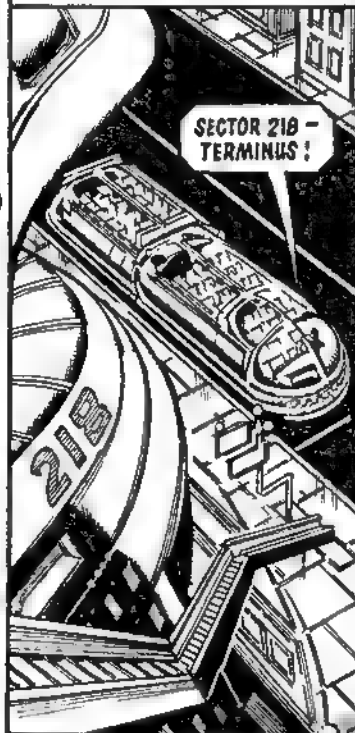


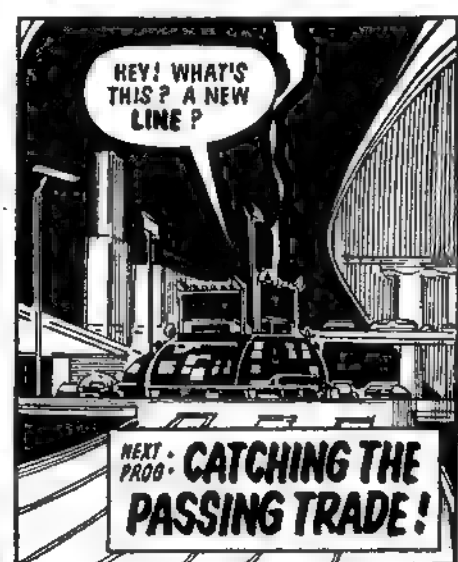


THE JUDGES MIGHT EXPECT HIM TO ADOPT THE FEATURES OF HIS VICTIM, BUT HE TOOK ONLY THE MAN'S CLOTHES AND MONEY. THEN HE CHOSE ANOTHER FACE FROM A POSTER HE SAW ON THE WALL.



NOSFERATH USED THE MONEY TO TRAVEL FAR FROM SECTOR 77 --









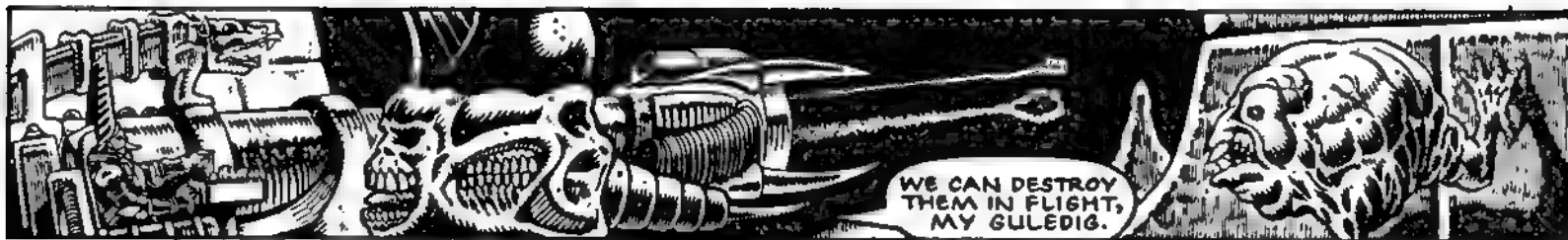
# Slaine

AS THE YOUNG  
MACROBES  
ATTACKED,  
SLAINE  
COVERED PLUKE'S  
TAKE-OFF...

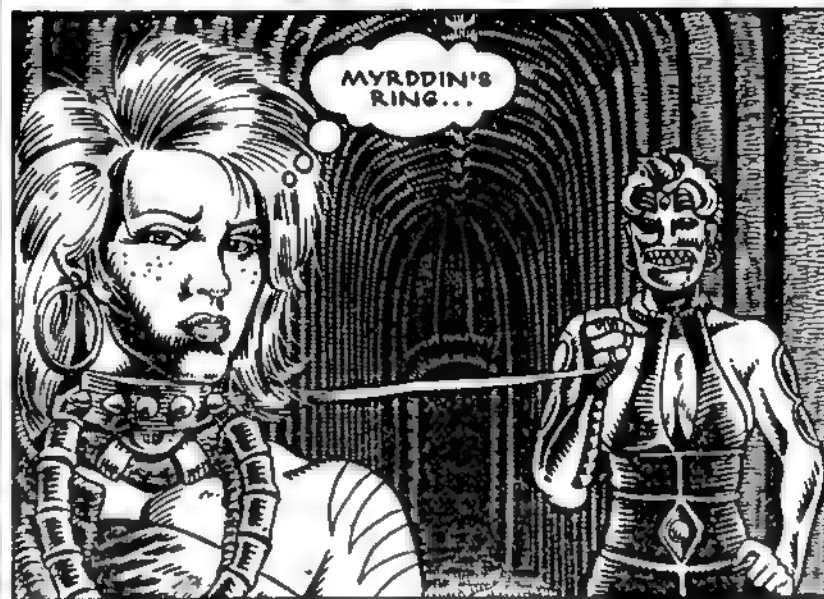
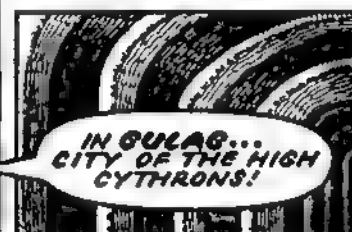
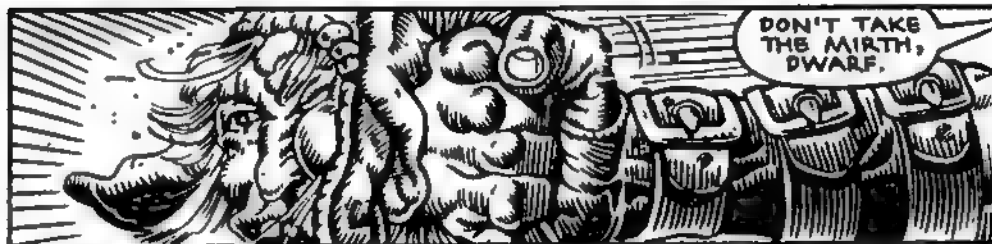
YOU'VE  
DONE ENOUGH,  
SLAINE! JUMP,  
NOW!

KILL!!!









...IT'S MY ONLY HOPE...

MYRDDIN HAD GIVEN NEST A PLANETARY TALISMAN... MADE FROM COPPER, IT WAS ENGRAVED WITH THE SIGNS OF VENUS...

THIS MEANT IT WAS CHARGED WITH THE PLANET'S INFLUENCES...

...INCLUDING THE ABILITY TO TURN AN ENEMY INTO A FRIEND.

IT COULD MAKE THIS CYTHRON BEFRIEND ME... HELP ME ESCAPE...

GOT TO CONCENTRATE... DRAW ON THE PLANET'S POWER...

NEST HAD STUDIED MAGICAL SCIENCE AT DURRINGTON COLLEGE\* ... AS WELL AS SACRED MATHEMATICS, POETRY AND MYSTIC GEOGRAPHY...

\*NBAR STONEHENSE.









# ROGUE TROOPER

THE EGGS CONTAINING THE ANTIGEN ESSENTIAL TO THE REGENING OF ROGUE TROOPER'S BIOCHIPPED BUDDIES HAVE BEEN STORED ON A NORT SPACEPORT ON THE PLANET HORST.

BUT WHEN ROGUE DISCOVERS THE EGGS, HE REALIZES THAT THEY ARE PART OF AN ELABORATE SOUTHER PLAN TO DEAL THE NORTS A MASSIVE BLOW.

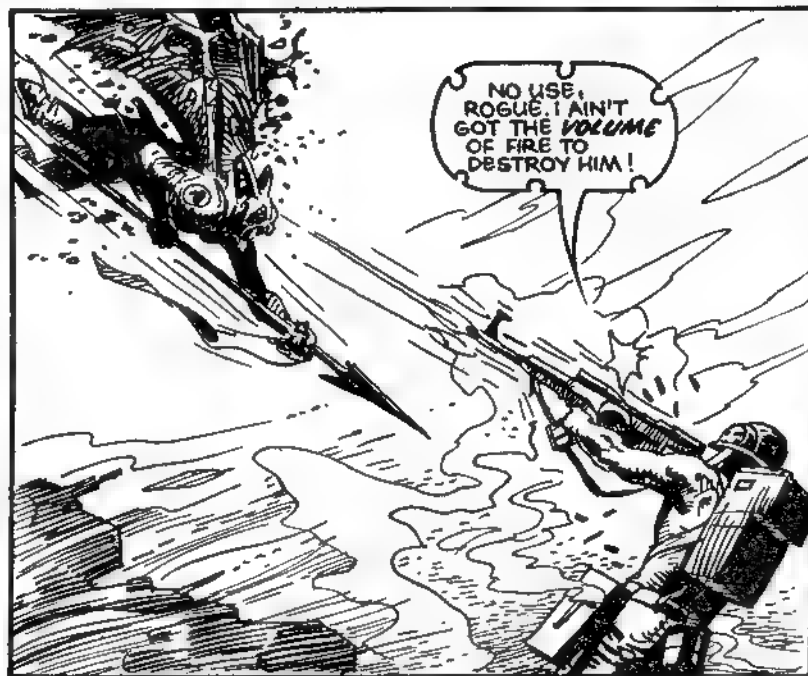








BUT HIGH ABOVE, ONE HORST ALIEN HAD ESCAPED THE GAS—BY FLYING ABOVE THE CLOUDS.









**MISSION  
COMPLETED!**

AS THE CRAFT HEADED  
FOR MILLI-COM, THE  
THREE BIOCHIPS  
EXCHANGED WHISPERS...

WE'RE OKAY,  
GUYS. GONNA  
BE MADE WHOLE  
MEN AGAIN.

YEAH, BUT  
WHAT'S GOING  
TO HAPPEN  
TO ROGUE?

HE DESERTED  
MILLI-COM TO  
FIND THE ANTIGEN  
FOR US!



I CAN HEAR  
YOU, GUYS, AND  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I'LL BE IN SERIOUS  
TROUBLE BACK  
ON THE 'COM...



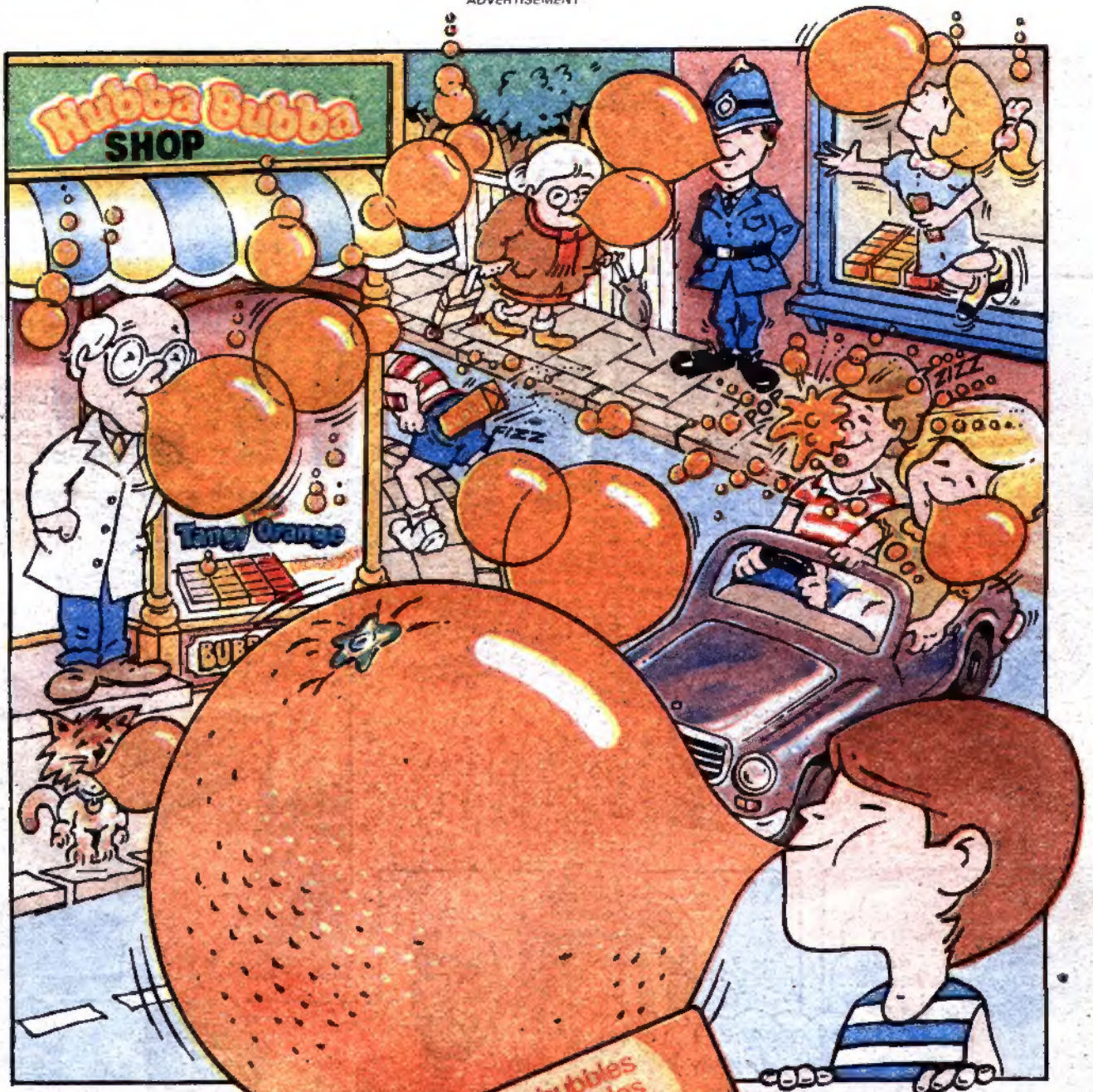
BUT WHATEVER  
THEY DO TO ME, IT  
WILL BE WORTH IT  
JUST TO SEE THE  
FOUR OF US BACK  
TOGETHER AGAIN...

AS PROPER  
GENETIC  
INFANTRYMEN!



THE END





**NEW**  
**Tangy**  
**Orange**  
flavour

26 2177 205





I WARNED  
YOU, CREEP!  
IT'S A CRIME  
TO SCAN  
2000AD!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
WE JOURNAL ABOUT  
SCANDY  
COMPU 73c